Novum Lumen Chirurgicum Vindicatum:

OR, THE

NEW LIGHT OF CHIRURGERY VINDICATED

From the many unjust Aspersions of some unknown Calumniators.

With the Addition of some few Experiments made this Winter in *England*.

By Jo. Colbatch, *Physitian*.

LONDON:
Printed for *D. Brown*, at the Bible and Sun without *Temple-Bar*. 1695.

Wing C 5001

BOOKS Sold by Daniel Brown, *at the* Bible *and* Swan *without* Temple-Bar.

NOvæ Hypotheſeos ad explicanda Febrium intermittentium ſymptomata & typos excogitatæ Hypotypoſis. Una cum Ætiologio Remediorum; ſpeciatim vero de Curatione per Corticem peruvianum. Acceſſit diſſertatiuncula de inteſtinorum motu Periſtaltico, a *Guilielmo Cole.* M. D.

A Phyſico-Medical Eſſay; concerncerning the late frequency of Apoplexies, with a general Method of their Prevention and Cure, in a Letter to a Phyſitian, by *W. Cole*, M.D.

Epiſtolæ Medicinales variis Occaſionibus conſcriptæ. Autore *Richardo Carr*, M.D. & Col. Reg. Med. *Lond.* Socio.

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NEW DIOPTRY

OR

CHRONOMETER

LONDON:

Printed for T. Bowen, at the Bible and Crown in Duke's Place. 1695.

TO THE

HONOURABLE

William Blathwayt, Esq;

Secretary of War.

SIR,

MY Adversaries having Dedicated a Piece to You, where-

in they deſire Your Patronage of Truth, which they pretend to be on their Sides; I alſo being ſufficiently ſatisfied, that the greatneſs of Your Soul is ſuch, as not to be amuſed with Specious Pretenſions; have preſumed, alſo, to Dedicate this Piece to You; which altho

altho I have not had time to put into any order, yet it contains most indisputable Truths.

I beg not any other Favour of You, than if Truth inclines to my side, that You will afford me Your Patronage, which my own Experience is sufficient to assure me, that

that my Request will be as readily granted as desired. I am,

SIR,

Your most Obliged and Obedient Servant to Command,

JO. COLBATCH.

TO THE

READER.

ON the 18*th day of this Inſtant* April, *there came to my Hands a little Libel ſet forth by my old Friends the* Surgeons. *At firſt I thought it would not be worth my ſpending any time in Writing an Anſwer to it; Till at laſt I concluded, That if I ſhould be altogether Silent till the end of the Campaign, they might in my Abſence triumph*

amongſt themſelves, and make the Unthinking Part of the World believe, that I had given up my Cauſe, and yielded all for loſt. To prevent which, I have (in the midſt of my Multiplicity of Buſineſs) ſpent a few Hours in compoſing the following little Tract. The which I muſt own to be full of many Imperfections, yet contains nothing but truth; and therefore for Truths ſake, I doubt not but the Candid Reader *will paſs over thoſe other Failings that he may meet with.*

The Charges laid againſt me are very numerous; and were they but as true, I muſt

of

of consequence be the most vile Creature alive. But I having been used so much to the Scurrility of some of that Fraternity, there is nothing but I can bear from them; and indeed I should be to blame if I should not be content to give Losers leave to speak. And so much the more, by reason that their Diana *(I mean their ill Practices being detected, the World will be so wary, as to have a Care of them) is falling into Disgrace; to keep up whose Reputation, (tho to the great Prejudice of Mankind) they will not fail to make their utmost Efforts.* A drowning Man will lay

hold on every Twig. *To be ſure, if making a Noiſe, and uſing ill Language, will do any thing towards the Preſervation of their ſinking Credit, that ſhall not be wanting.*

As I have before ſaid, ſo I repeat it again, That both the City of London, *and the* Engliſh *Army, afford a great many Surgeons, who are Men of extraordinary Worth, from whom I have received many Civilities; and inſtead of being diſcouraged by them, I have been to the utmoſt of their Powers aſſiſted in carrying on my Deſigns.*

I have

To the Reader.

I have had an occasion once to mention Mr. Bernard's *Name, the which I could not possibly avoid. But I am so far from charging him with any thing that is unfair, that there is nothing more. For I cannot hear of any one who hath at any time heard him say, That the Man at the Hospital bled again after my Powder was applied, and had stopt the Flux of Blood. Nay, I have been informed, That he was altogether against the Publishing of that Scandalous Libel, telling the* Authors, *that it was in vain to write against Matter of Fact. Whether this Relation be true, or not,*

not, I am not certain. But this I am ſure of, that he is a very great Man, and the Honour of his Profeſſion. And I verily believe he ſcorns a mean Action. I heartily wiſh I could ſay the ſame of Mr. Cooper, *and others, from whom I never deſerved ill.*

There was ſcarce an Experiment I made laſt Year in Flanders, *but there were ſeveral Officers Spectators; ſo that if I had not performed what I pretended to, I muſt quickly have been detected. But I thank God my Succeſs was ſuch, that I have gained the good Will of moſt Officers of the Army, whoſe Words will*

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To the Reader.

(I suppose) go further, with all considerate Men, than the Scandalous, Malicious Reports of some interested Surgeons.

From my House in St. Ann's
Court *in* Dean-street,
April 22. 95.

Novum

Novum Lumen Chyrurgicum Vindicat:

OR, A

VINDICATION of the New Light of Chyrurgery.

THERE having lately ſtoln out into the World, a Scandalous Libel, Entituled, *Novum Lumen Chyrurgicum Extinctum*, wherein the Author, or rather Authors, (I being very well aſſured, that it was compoſed by a Club or Cabal of

Surgeons) pretend to ridicule notorious and known Matter of Fact. He or they pretend to detect Impoſture, and to vindicate the Cauſe of Truth. If ſo, I leave it to the impartial Judgment of any rational ſober Perſon, whether the Author or Authors had any reaſon to have concealed their Names. I confeſs there are the two initial Letters of a Perſon's Name prefixed to the Title Page, which if they anſwer to the Perſon, whom I have ſome reaſon to ſuſpect, if his Name had been written at length, his Life and Converſation is ſo very Scandalous (he having, laſt Year, been caſhier'd

caſhier'd the Regiment to which he belonged, for his Scandalous way of Living, as I have been credibly informed by ſome of the Officers of the ſaid Regiment) that it had been ſufficient to have deterred any one from reading any more than the Title Page alone.

The Authors have taken care to ſend this Libel into the World at a time, when I am full of buſineſs in making my Preparation for *Flanders*, and juſt upon the point of going away, and ſo not capable of writing ſo full an Anſwer as otherwiſe I would have done, and which may

be expected at the end of the Campaign; and also when the Officers of the Army, who would have been my Compurgators, are gone out of Town.

Mr. *Hall*, Surgeon to the Honourable Collonel *Fitz-Patrick*'s Regiment of Fusileers, who had a considerable Hand in writing this Piece, brings in the Major, and two Captains of the said Regiment to justify a most notorious untruth. The which, when it shall come to their knowledg, I suppose, he will have sufficient cause to repent of.

As for what is said by them concerning the Dogs

wounded before the Right Honourable the Lord *Cutts*, and the Soldier that was wounded upon *Tower-Hill*; if I had time, I could sufficiently make appear the Truth of every tittle I have said in my *Preface* upon that Subject; and whoever will give himself the trouble of going to Mr. *Stenkey*, Surgeon, upon *Little Tower-Hill*, he will satisfy them that the man's case was most deplorable, and quite contrary to what they relate.

They say I have deserved ill of most Surgeons; which is no otherwise true than if to be Civil, and shew Respect

in

in the higheſt degree, be to deſerve ill. For I defy any one of that Fraternity to ſay, that I ever once denied them to ſhew what Experiments they deſired, and to let them ſee my Patients dreſſed upon all occaſions. And ſince Mr. *Cooper* is by them trumped up in relation to the Experiments made at St. *Batholomew's* Hoſpital; I ſhall repreſent that whole Buſineſs to the World, and then leave it to any impartial Perſon to judge, whether I was fairly dealt with, or not.

Having made ſome Experiments before Mr. *Cooper*, &c. upon a Dog firſt of all, making

king an Aperture in his *Abdomen*, then taking out one of his Small Guts, and wounding it, of which he was in three or four days well. Then we cut off one of his hinder Legs as close as possibly we could to his Body, and immediately stopped the Flux of Blood, without any hard Bandage, to the great satisfaction of all the Bystanders. I was then desired by one of the Master-Surgeons of the Hospital, to try my Medicines upon two Persons, who were to have the one a Leg, and the other an Arm cut off, which I readily granted. The Day before these Operations were

were to be performed, I receiv'd a Letter from the said Master-Surgeon of the Hospital, requesting me that I would come alone, and bring no one with me, that a Croud might be avoided, and his Brethren not displeased (which I leave to any ones Judgment, whether it did not look as if there were some design, and as the Sequel will demonstrate). Accordingly I went to the Hospital, with no one with me but my Boy, of about Fourteen years of Age. But (to my great surprize) when I came there, I found at least Twenty of their Fraternity. However knowing

ing the juſtice of my Cauſe, I ſtaid to perform the Buſineſs I came about. I confeſs my Powder was two or three times applied, before the Fluxes of Blood were ſtopp'd, which was occaſion'd only by the irregular Application of it by one of themſelves. But after the Fluxes were ſtopp'd, there was no other than mere retentive Bandage uſed, which is more than what any of them can pretend to, with any of their moſt celebrated Medicines. After our Patients were dreſſed up, and laid to Bed, we went all to the Tavern, where every one ſeemed to expreſs very great ſatisfacti-

on in what had been done. On the Morrow Morning, being at *Tom's* Coffee-house in St. *Martins Lane*, with one Mr. *Clarke*, I met with a certain Physitian, who told me that all was undone, for that one of the People had Bled afresh, and if Mr. *Bernard* had not been at hand to have taken off mine, and applied his own Medicines, he had Bled to Death. The truth of which I had no reason to believe, having sent one the Night before, and another that Morning, to make strict enquiry how they both did, who brought me word, that they were very well, but men-

mentioned nothing of any ſuch Accident. However, that I might be ſatisfied exactly in the truth of the ſaid Report, I immediately went to the ſaid Hoſpital, taking Mr. *Clarke* with me. In our way we met Mr. *Blackſtone*, Apothecary to the Hoſpital, who told me the ſame Story the Phyſitian had done. When we came to the Bed where the Man lay, whom they ſaid had Bled again; before I was capable of ſpeaking to him, he roſe up in his Bed, and prayed for me moſt heartily, telling me that he believed that no Man whoever had an Arm cut off, was ſo

well as he was; upon which I asked him, whether he had not Bled again after I left him: He reaching out his Stump to me, did ſolemnly proteſt, that thoſe very dreſſings were the ſame that had been put on in my preſence, and that they had never in the leaſt been touched from the time I ſaw him. I likewiſe asked him how he had been for Pain: To which he replied, That for four or five Hours after the Amputation, he had ſome Pains occaſioned by an Inflamation juſt above the Stump; but that he had ſlept very well all Night, and was then perfect-

ly

ly at eaſe. We afterwards went up to the Boy, who told us the ſame that the Man had done, ſaying, he was perfectly at eaſe, and had ſlept well all Night. Some other Surgeons having ſaid the ſame thing in relation to the Man's bleeding; I deſired Mr. *Colbatch*, a Stationer in *Cornhill*; and Mr. *Fiſher*, a Surgeon in *Alderſgate-ſtreet*, to go to the Hoſpital, and they being Strangers, the People would relate the whole truth to them; but inſtead of either of them owning that they had Bled, they declared they were infinitely obliged to the Perſon who made

the

the new Experiment upon them, for that they were well to admiration. These Operations were performed (to the best of my remembrance) on a *Tuesday*; and the *Friday* following I was desired to be again at the same place to perform the same Operation upon another Person; but finding this ill usuage, I sent Mr. *Baker*, a Surgeon in *Suffolk-street*, who was wont to make my Experiments for me, with some other Friends, to be as Witnesses, and desired by Letter, that Mr. *Baker* might make the Application of my Medicines; but there being so many (about six Persons)

ſons) witneſſes of what might be done, they refuſed to let Mr. *Baker* do it, and deferred it to another time. I likewiſe in the ſame Letter, requeſted that I might have notice given me, when the two before mentioned ſhould be opened, that I might be preſent, to ſee how the Stumps looked, which every body will own, was but fair: But to be ſhort, I was put off from time to time, and never was admitted to ſee them at all. Now, if what I have ſaid upon this Subject, does not argue a Combination, I do not know what can; and for the truth of all, when I have leiſure,

I will

I will have it ſufficiently atteſted before a Magiſtrate; nay, the Man and Boy (tho reported to be Dead) will both aſſiſt me in the confirming the truth of this my Relation.

As for the Caſe of poor Capt. *Rogers*, I know nothing of it, but was told by one Capt. , of Sir *James Leſley*'s Regiment, at Mr. *Man*'s Coffee-houſe, before Mr. *Baker* and others, that Capt. *Rogers* being opened after he was Dead, his Heart was found to be pierced. Whether he ſaw this himſelf, or had it related to him by ſome body elſe, I am not certain;

certain; but he declared that to his certain knowledg my 7th Experiment was true to a tittle, it being made upon a Soldier of the Regiment to which he belonged.

As for Mr. *Dun*, I know nothing more than this, That he being in a Publick Coffee-houſe, where there were at leaſt twelve People, he complained of two or three Wounds he had received by a Cock's Spur, and that there had been ſomething applied by another Surgeon; his Hand was much ſwelled and inflamed, and he in great Pain, and in great fear of ſome further ill Conſequence;

ſo he requeſted me to apply my external Medicine, which I did, and gave him ſome of the Tincture in Ale; and in about a quarter of an hours time he declared before all the Company, that his Pain was altogether abated. On the Morrow he came to me again, and deſired me to make a freſh dreſſing, which I finding his Hand in a good way of being well, refuſed; telling him that one dreſſing was ſufficient. Now he being unaccuſtomed to ſuch ſorts of Methods, thought I had ſlighted him, ſo he applied himſelf to Mr. *Johnſon*; who every body will allow adviſed

sed him to take off my dressings, and make use of his; so what became of him after, I know not.

My time will not permit me at present, to make Remarks upon the whole, which however I shall take a convenient time for. And the World may expect a full Vindication of my self. For it is Truth and its Cause I am contending for, and therefore am not ashamed to fix my Name to it. I confess (using the Words of the Famous Dr. *Lock*) the Imputation of Novelty is a terrible Charge amongst those who judge of mens Heads, as they

do of their Perukes, by the fashion; and can allow none to be right but the received Doctrines. Truth scarce ever carried it by Vote any where at its first appearance: New Opinions are always suspected, and usually opposed, without any other reason, but because they are not already common. But Truth, like Gold, is not the less so, for being newly brought out of the Mine. 'Tis Trial and Examination must give it price, and not any Antick Fashion: And tho it be not yet Current by the Publick Stamp, yet it may for all that be as old as Nature, and

is certainly not the leſs Genuine.

I did expect my Hypotheſis would have been overthrown, and a better erected in its place, for which I ſhould have thanked them; but inſtead of that, I find they have neither overthrown mine, nor erected a new one of their own, but have ſtood at a diſtance and barked at me, ſhewd their Teeth, but either durſt not or could not come near enough to bite me in that place where I lay open to them. For in laying down an Hypotheſis, it is as in building a Houſe, no Man can be certain, that he which comes

comes after, cannot erect a better Fabrick.

But for my Experiments, I relating them as Matter of Fact, am obliged to ſtand by them, and I defy all their united Force in the leaſt to overthrow.

To the number of my Experiments, I ſhall add two or three made in *England*; the one made whilſt I was in *Flanders*, and the other ſince I came home.

Experiment I.

A Servant belonging to one Mr. *Norris*, a Member of Parliament for *Leverpole* in *Lanchaſhire*, driving a Cart, by Accident fell down before the Wheel; the Wheel running over his Head, divided the Scalp from off all the hinder part of it, and in the Words of the ſaid Mr. *Norris*, the Scull was altogether as bare as if ſcraped with a Razor, for the breadth of three or four Inches; his Lowen Lip (by a Splinter, or ſome

ſome ſuch thing) was divided the length of an Inch or more. The Man was preſently brought into the ſaid Mr. *Norris*'s Houſe, who ſays, That he was the moſt miſerable Spectacle that he ever ſaw; but having ſome of my Medicines by him, he gave a Maid-ſervant of his Directions how to uſe it. She made a Solution of my Powder in Water, and with the ſaid Solution ſhe waſhed the Scalp and Scull, to free them from Dirt and Sand that were lodged upon them. Then ſhe laid the divided Scalp upon its proper place, and bound it up. Then ſhe ſtitched up the

Lip,

Lip, and made an Application. Mr. *Norris* has ſeveral times publickly declared in the *Grecian* Coffee-houſe, in *Eſſex-Buildings* that in four days time, both the Man's Head and Lip were perfectly well. He has likewiſe declared, That the Flux of Blood was ſo great, that he believes he could not have lived, whilſt they had ſent three Miles for a Surgeon, unleſs my Medicines had been applied. He ſays, That the great Curioſity of the thing was ſuch, and the Cure ſo ſpeedy, that it drew a great many Surgeons of the Country thereabouts to ſee the Man, and to be inform-

ed exactly of the Wounds, and the manner of Cure, who all declared, That they did not believe there had been any such thing in nature; and that if they had been sent for, they could not have told what to have done. If Mr. *Norris* be gone out of Town, there are a great many Gentlemen who frequent the *Grecian* Coffee-house, that have heard him relate this thing. I must beg Mr. *Norris*'s pardon for taking the liberty to use his Name without first asking his leave; but since I have been obliged to it, to vindicate truth, I hope it will be the more easily excused.

Experiment

Experiment II.

Performed by Mr. Baker, *by my Order, which compared with the* 13*th Experiment in my* Novum Lumen, *is (I ſuppoſe) a Confirmation of the truth of what I there ſay.*

ON the 8th of *March*, in the Evening, I was ſent for to one *Roger* , a Corporal, in the Company of Capt. *Armſtrong*, in the

Regiment of Coll. *Tiffany*. There was one Mr. *M.* a Surgeon in *Bloomsbury* with him at the ſame time, who had dreſſed him from the firſt time the Wound had been received, which was about eleven Days before, it being given with a large Bagonet-ſword. It entred about the middle of the Leg, between both Focils, glancing upon the *Tibia*, and ſo paſſed on, that it went almoſt through: For the Point of the Sword made a ſort of a Tumour in the Calf; it wounded the Artery, but the Artery lying very deep, the Flux of Blood was not very violent. He dreſſed

dreſſed it that time, and ſo on for about five Days, it bleeding now and then, but not much, in which time the Wound was much enlarged, for at firſt he could not have put in above four or five Doſils; but then twenty perhaps or more, as both Mr. *Armſtrong*, and all the Family, told me. On the fifth Day it bled with that impetuoſity, that it frighted the whole Family: He ſtopt, or rather pent in the Blood with good ſtore of Doſils and tite Bandage. It continued bleeding thus at times for many Days; in which time (as the Family told me) he loſt about twelve

or

or fourteen Pints of Blood, even ſo much that he look'd like a perfect Cadaver; his Hands were ſhrivelled, and as yellow as a Hawk's foot. But on the eleventh Day after the Wound was inflicted, he Bled again with the greateſt Violence imaginable, which was the reaſon I was ſent for. When I came, Mr. *M.* ask'd me, whether or no I thought I could ſtop the Flux of Blood. I anſwered, I hope I can: For he had declared before, that nothing but Amputation could ſave his Life. He then opened the Wound, pulling out moſt of his Dreſſings, the

Wound

Wound was ſo big, that four or five Fingers would eaſily have gone into it. The Dreſſings were not all pulled away with Mr. *M*'s Forceps, but the Blood roſe in a moſt violent manner. I can liken it to nothing, but to a hole dug in the Ground (of about two foot Diameter) over a Water-pipe, in which, if you bore a large Hole, after the Ditch is full to the Brims, and runs over, the Water boils up in the middle ſomewhat high; juſt ſo did the Blood. I put my Fore-finger into the Wound, could feel both Bones very plain (but not the bottom of the

the Wound) with the violent pulsation of the Artery; I really believe that the Artery was almost, if not totally divided. The Leg was swelled to the highest degree, the Blood being extravasated, and filling up the Interstices of the Muscles, (having been so often, both by too tite Bandage and Dossels pent in, as it were, by main force, till the greater force overpowred, and made its way through all;) so that besides the often Bleeding, nothing less than a Mortification was to be feared But having made my Application ready, I injected some of the

the Solution of the Powder into the Wound, but it was waſhed away before by the impetuoſity of the Flux, before it could arrive to the wounded Artery: However, with ſoft Pledgets dipt in the Solution, I dreſt it up for that time, and the Flux ſeemed to be ſtopped; yet it bled ſomewhat that Night, but with no great violence, and ſoon ſtopt again. It did ſo twice or thrice, ſo that I was ſatisfied, that unleſs I could empty the Wound of the Blood, and come to apply the Medicine to the Artery it ſelf (the caſe be-

ing quite different from what it had been, had the Wound been a freſh one, the Parts being all perfectly Rotten, as will appear by the Sequel) I had little hopes of ſtaying the Flux; upon which I made uſe of the Turnicat, compreſſing the Veſſels in the Ham, which retarded the Impetuous courſe of the Blood; ſo I emptied the Wound as much as I could, and applied the Solution with a Pledget to the very Artery, and filling the reſt with ſoft Tow, uſing no Compreſs, only retentive Bandage. He had little

tle or no Pain from the firſt time theſe Medicines were applied, except a little Tenſive, Pulſifick Pain, before the Flux was totally ſtopped. After this Application, not one drop of Blood appeared, nor did it ever Bleed afterwards, tho I dreſſed him not in five or ſix Days; but in the mean time the Swelling abated, and from the Wound was diſcharged a quantity of coagulated, corrupted Blood. I continued dreſſing him with the ſame Solution only, four or five times, in which time he was removed from his

Maſter's Houſe in *Southampton-ſtreet*, *Bloomsbury*, to a Nurſes near *So-ho-Square*. The day after his removal I dreſt him, and with the Cloath that was applied over the Wound, there came away a large Core, made up of the contuſed, rotten Fibres, coagulated Blood, and ſome Doſils which Mr. *M.* had left in the Wound. This was about three Weeks after I had firſt ſeen it. The Wound within looked very ruddy and well, but the ſide of the *Tibia*, or thin Bone (by which the *Muſculus Anticus* lies) was bare, without

out any *Perioſtium*, about two Fingers in length. There was an extraordinary Cavity after the Core was diſcharged, and much Matter of a very ill ſmell, which obliged me to dreſs him oftner than uſual; this Matter was the extravaſated Blood, pent up long between the Muſcles, that in this time had formed for it ſelf ſome Chambers. Yet in three days the whole contained Matter was all come away, the Leg fallen to its wonted Bigneſs, ſo that you might preſs every Part without

any

any pain; all this while I never put in a Pledget, only ſqueezed in the Solution, and ſpread the Pledget over, covering it with a clean Linnen Rag, and the former retentive Bandage only. All this while I never uſed any thing elſe but the ſaid Solution to the diſcover'd Bone, which were it a Cauſtick, what pretty work would it have made? Afterwards I dreſſed him not above once in five, ſix, or ſeven days; he daily recovered Strength, ſo that he roſe, and by degrees walked with a Stick. The great

great Cavity very faſt, full of Fleſh, the Bone hid, and by the 20th of *April* he was quite well. But this is very remarkable, that in the beginning of the Cure by me, he took every day the Tincture in *White-Wine* or *Claret*, a Quart or Three Pints a day, yet never was in the leaſt Feverriſh, altho at the ſame time he never had a Stool for eleven Days, but always ſlept well, and gained Strength.

I mention nothing here to derogate from the former

mer Surgeon, whom every one will allow deſerves well in ſending for Aſſiſtance, when he was put to a Non-plus.

ROBERT BAKER.

Experiment

Experiment III.

ON the 14th of *January*, 169⅗, *David Hunter*, Waiter at the *Roe-buck* Tavern in *Great Suffolk-ſtreet*; in a Scuffle received a large Wound, quite croſs the *Carpus*, or Wriſt, in which the Artery was wounded, and two of the Tendons of the *Flexores Digitorum*, or Muſcles which move the Fingers, quite divided. Their Extremities were actually ſeen by all By-ſtanders.

Within an hour after the Wound was given, I was ſent for, it had bled much, but what with Napkins kept cloſe on, together with the coagulated Blood, the great Flux was in ſome meaſure checked. When I came in, I found a *Dutch* Phyſitian there, who when I propoſed to ſtitch up the Wound, would by no means have it done; ſo I dreſſed it only with the Medicines commonly uſed by us Surgeons, and bound it up: But at Midnight I was alarmed, that he was bleeding to Death. I made all the haſte I could to

to him; when I came, I found him fainting, and having great Convulſions. I found two Chamber-pots of Blood that he had loſt, before I could come to him, beſides what was loſt on the Ground, Sheets, *&c.* I preſently put my Thumb on the Artery, which beat and bled with that Violence, that it almoſt threw off my Thumb. And altho I made made ſeveral Applications of the beſt common Reſtringents, I could not in the leaſt ſtop the Flux, ſo I ſent the Man's Wife for ſome of Dr. *Colbatch*'s Powder I had

by me at my Houſe, I having forgotten to take it with me. When ſhe came, I having no Water by me, mixt it with the White of an Egg, and with a Pledget of Lint, applied it to the bleeding Artery, and another the whole length of the Wound, uſing only ſuch moderate Bandage, as was juſt enough to keep on the Applications. In a moment the Flux of Blood was intirely ſtopped, and he ſlept well all Night; but on the next day he was a little in pain: ſo I took off the Rouler, and juſt lifted up one of the Pledgets, from under

under which came away about half a Spoonful of extravaſated Blood, which had been pent up by the glutinous Quality of the White of the Egg. After the diſcharge of which, he was preſently at eaſe. I opened it not again, till four days after, at which time there was by the ſame *Dutch* Phyſitian, and two *Engliſh* Surgeons, my Friends; when to the great Amazement of us all, the Artery was quite hid, the Extremities of the divided Tendons not to be ſeen, and the whole Wound incarned, ſo that only Cicatrization was wanting.

ing. In fifteen days time he was well, and had the uſe of his Hand, as well as ever in his Life; and the Powder was never but twice applied.

ROBERT BAKER.

FINIS.